

U. S. GUNBOAT BENNINGTON NOW IN PORT.

THE BYSTANDER

(Continued from Page 4.)

to the idea of giving the farmer a chance. There is a fine opening for farmers at Kau and they have formed a settlement association to enter it, but Wolters stands in the way like a large and snappy dachshund. One may wonder at this, for, judging from the attitude toward him of the Japanese field hands, a few more white men in the neighborhood wouldn't come amiss. However, Wolters' views of things generally are not those of the intolerable Yankee.

Meisel is the only Democrat I'll ever vote for—George A. Davis.

Henry Ward Beecher near the end of his days preached a sermon in which, with his inimitable powers of illustration, he represented the hen as a teacher of humanity. A newspaper paragrapher of the time—possibly Artie Burns in knickerbockers—thereupon got off this ditty:

Said Henry Ward Beecher to a hen,
"You are such a beautiful creature."
The hen just for that
Laid an egg in his hat,
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

Now after many years the Ladies' Home Journal, in a chestnut page it has started under the title, "That Reminds Me," improves the neatness and point of the original stanza in this manner:

Said a great Congregational preacher
To a hen: "You're a wonderful creature."
So the hen just for that
Laid two eggs in his hat,
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

Kumala's idea is to get right off the rock pile and run for assistant police inspector in the jail.

SMALL TALKS.

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place carries immunity from criticism at the hands of his real creators, rides to destruction, inevitably. For Gail is below. Kings began to find that out in 1793, although some of them have not yet learned the lesson.

Anyhow, it must be admitted that Togo did not have all the luck. Rojstvensky got out of Russia, and missed going to Siberia.

NICHOLAS WEEPS.

Nicholas weeps!
Well may he weep, who sends to their last sleep
His thousands slain, in prison, war and camp;
Well may he call on God! Well may the damp
Of fear upon his sin-steeped body keep
Him wakeful!—while his dead call from the deeps,
And Nicholas weeps.

Nicholas weeps!
The souls that cry aloud, from the abyss
Of darkness, call the wrath of a just God
On him. The dead, who sank beneath the rod,
Rise up to give the Czar death's grisly kiss.
Dead eyes of millions, in their frozen sleep,
Watch Nicholas weep.

Nicholas weeps!
The nameless wrongs to men, the bitter shame,
Count in the count of ages 'gainst the Czar;
Blood cries for blood, oh Muscovite, and far
Your course had run before God's vengeance came;
Weak tears lay not grim fears that do not sleep—
Weep, Nicholas, weep.

Anybody who wants a life job at Czaring can find an excellent situation, with all the modern conveniences and some medieval inconveniences, by addressing N. Romanoff, Winter Palace, St. Petersburg.

"I am out of politics!" exclaimed Paul Isenberg, putting on his street coat for the last time in the Senate Chamber. "My doctor has ordered it. I propose to obey orders."

And what a chance is here for two good men to fill an aching void.

Now, here's a shining chance. When Paul steps out,
It will leave room, abundant room, for two.
And, if the two go busily about,
Why, see how much more mischief they can do.

"If they had taken the points that I made against the County Act," said ex-Senator Achi, "the result might have been different. Anyway, they were strong points. In the first place, there was the point that under the amendment to the Organic Act, the veto of the Governor was made absolute as against this particular bit of legislation. The court would not consider that, because it was not included in the agreed statement. And then there was the violation of the rules of the Legislature when the County Act conference committee went outside its power and interjected into the law matter different from what the two houses had already passed."

"Well," sighed Governor Carter, a sigh expressive of deep relief, "some of our troubles are ended, anyhow."

It is a fact, too. Forty-five most pestilent of them ceased from troubling for another two years when the Legislature adjourned.

At last, at last, the statesmen give us rest;
The harm that they can work has all been done.
After the roar of empty words, the blest
Boon of wide silence falls; the sinking sun
Shines on a town relieved. For peace is won.

"Why, this place is really getting Americanized," remarked a jacky from

the Bennington, in a soft Southern accent, wandering into the Advertiser office the other day. "I thought, before I came here, that a fellow could get human chowder served up, if his tastes ran that way."

And it is a fact that astonishingly little is known of Hawaii as it really is, on the mainland. It is not flattering to our own opinion of ourselves, to be sure, nevertheless Hawaii is so small a thing to the people of the United States that I dare say at least a million or two of them do not even know that we have county government.

If you have heard the band play one of its particularly brassy bits, maybe you will understand why it is not fair to say that music does not appeal to the savage breasts of Carl Smith and the other late members of the House from Hawaii.

THE CALL OF THE SEA.

A dull, grey sea, that breaks and roars and cries,
And hides the reef in smothered white foam;
Far out, o'er purple depths, the frowning skies,
Bend low to threaten mariners who roam—
The white sailed sampan fleet is running home.

Called by the voices in the moving deep,
Brave men will venture far from either shore,
And perils wait on them, while landsmen sleep,
Lulled by the music of the breakers' roar—
The sailors may come back, ah nevermore!

Still men will venture where the wild seas call.
The music of the world sounds in the deep;
Nor long waves crying, nor the storm king's pall
Will fright their souls, who lonely vigil keep
Upon the sea; while heedless landsmen sleep.

And coward hearts may shrink with pallid fear,
When rings the cry in each white-crested wave;
And women weep who, in the long night, hear
The call that the wide sea sends to the brave—
The summons to a lonely, wave-washed grave.

"You ought to a-been yeah the yothell day," shouted my friend, the colored bootblack. "Deh was a whole fambly of dem dah Awstraylyans come along and climbed on deh stan'. Shine? Nary one! Deh didn't want no shine. Deh took dis foh a grand stand, I reckon, and climbed up to git a good view ob de street."

COMMERCIAL.

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ceipts of merchandise from the U. S. mainland declined \$420,522 as compared with the corresponding period ended in 1904, while shipments from Hawaii to the U. S. mainland increased by the handsome figure of \$5,579,591. For the nine months ended March 31, 1905, Hawaii imported from foreign countries merchandise to the value of \$2,239,338, against a value of \$2,816,721 in the corresponding period ended in 1904, a decrease of \$577,383. Exports from Hawaii to foreign countries amounted for the nine months, 1904, to \$23,155, and for the same period, 1905, to \$30,952.

The matter of foreign imports to Hawaii has a special interest at present, in view of the movement to check the entering of merchandise for Hawaii at mainland custom houses. A joint committee of the Chamber of Commerce and Merchants' Association, consisting of W. Lanz, R. F. Lange, A. A. Young, E. A. McInerney, M. Phillips and J. F. Humburg, has the past week made a report on the subject, "suggesting that it is the patriotic duty of every merchant to see that all goods destined for this Territory that are necessarily imported via other United States ports are ordered forwarded to the Islands in bond or by an immediate transportation entry, and the goods entered at local custom houses. By so doing," the report concludes, "they will render valuable assistance in building up the commerce of our ports and will also, we believe, serve in a very substantial manner their own interests."

The figures of trade between the mainland and Hawaii given above show receipts of foreign goods for the nine months stated of \$82,666, and shipments hence of \$39,529, making the balance against Hawaii \$43,137. Whether goods billed through to Hawaii and entered at mainland custom houses are included in these items cannot be said here. Even if Hawaii receives official credit in that manner for the value of all foreign imports by way of the mainland, the local custom houses are yet deprived of so much revenue collections where-with otherwise they would be credited. And a showing of revenue is a telling matter at Washington when it comes to asking for suitable maintenance of harbors.

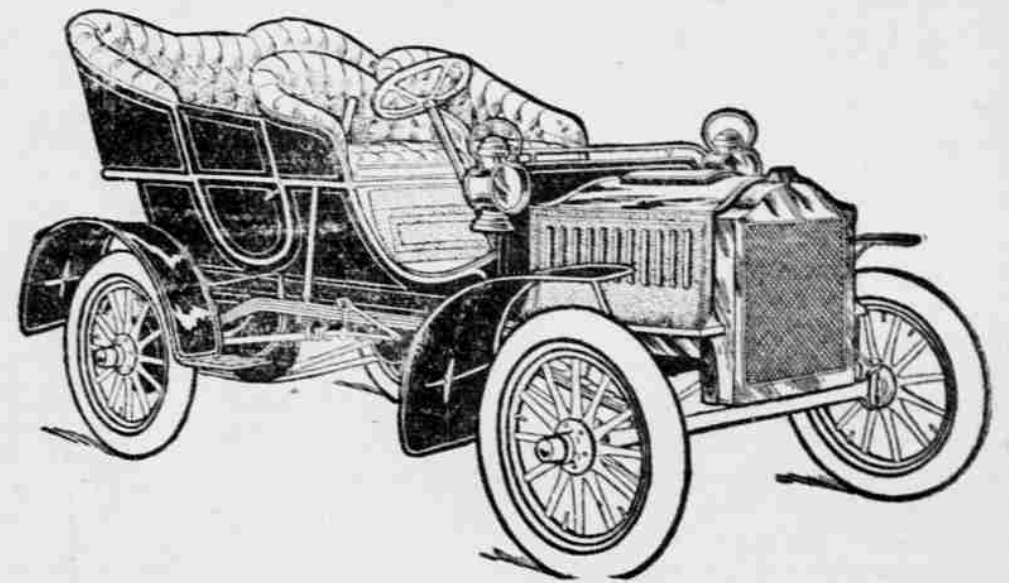
GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Since the end of the Maui strike there has been no word of any labor trouble on any of the sugar plantations. It is now well assured that Oahu plantation will have a crop of 33,000 tons this season, a great increase over the original estimate. Puna Sugar Co. has elected officers corresponding in personnel to the Board of Directors of Oloa Sugar Co., marking another stage in the absorption of the smaller by the larger plantation. Construction of the Kohala ditch is satisfactorily progressing, so that in due time drought will have no terror for the plantations in that section. Good growing weather continues to be officially reported of all the islands.

E. G. Schuman has purchased the carriage works of the estate of the late T. B. Murray. He will remove the establishment to the rear of the Schuman Carriage Co.'s automobile garage, Merchant street. At a special meeting of Wilder's Steamship Co., the stock was almost unanimously voted in favor of selling the property and business of the company to the Inter-Island Steamship Co. for \$750,000 of the purchasing corporation's stock, which is to be increased to \$1,500,000.

An acre of land at Waikale, Ewa, Oahu, was sold at auction by James F. Morgan for \$375. At the Peck estate sale, held by Fisher, Ables Co., S. S. Peck bought the Vineyard street property for \$20,000 and 100 shares of Hustace, Peck Co., Ltd., for \$6500. Jas. F. Morgan's special agent to examine Kahuku ranch has returned and now John D. Paris is looking over the property. Everything is in shape for the transfer of the property by Col. Sam Norris to the syndicate formed to buy it, on the return of Mr. Morgan, who has arrived in San Francisco from New York. The properties involved in the Panahi-Crehore mortgage are to be sold separately and for this reason the sale by Morgan is postponed for two weeks. Sales of the Beckley estate property, rear of Alakea street, and the Rickard estate property, opposite the Melrose, in the same hands, are also postponed two weeks. Morgan is to sell the Stratmeyer premises over again, by order of the Federal court, on Wednesday

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and property in the Catharina Wright mortgage on Saturday next. The sale of the Pacific Heights electric railway cable is due tomorrow, but will probably be held up to await the Supreme Court's decision on the rest of the company's property. Something final will be done on Saturday regarding the decreed sale of the Puna plantation, but if sold it will be to Oloa Sugar Co. as a formality. It is likely that the Country Club will lease the Rooke premises in Nuuanu valley at \$75 a month for twenty years. Col. Geo. W. Macfarlane, having returned from the coast, may again acquire the Royal Hawaiian hotel.

Secretary Atkinson is reported in Washington to have received assurance in New York of great success in floating the second million of the Territorial loan. Advices from Washington indicate that not only will Chinese immigration be strongly opposed, but an attempt will be made by the labor element to secure some restriction of Japanese immigration. The Supreme Court having sustained the validity of the County Act, business will largely give way to county election politics for a good fortnight. There is talk of incorporating the Hawaiian band as a business proposition, now that its maintenance has been cut off by the Legislature. On the other hand, strong influences are operating to have the County of Oahu father the time-honored public institution. Tenders for road and bridges between Wailuku and Iao Valley will close at the Public Works office on June 19. Inquiries at the Internal Revenue office as to modes of procedure for starting distilleries under the new Territorial law are reported. The Bar Association has gone on record against any tinkering of the Organic Act.

Ocean steamer arrivals for the week have been the China from the Orient, the Aorangi from the Colonies, the Siberia and the Alameda from San Francisco and the Manuka from Victoria, and departures the Californian for Honolulu, the China for San Francisco, the Aorangi for Victoria, the Siberia for the Orient and the Manuka for the Colonies.

INSULTS THE CONSUL

(Continued from page 1.)

the Japanese theater, the plot of which was intended to ridicule Japanese Consul General Saito, the backers decided to give the show free to any one who wished to attend. The company retained Judge Gear to represent their interests, and the right to give the play without a fee was finally granted. Last evening the Attorney General was quoted as saying that the authorities here had no right to stop the play. That being the case the backers propose to produce it Monday evening and thereafter, charging admission.

Being a free show the theater was packed. It is estimated that in the small space on the main floor, and the two galleries there were six hundred people present. Deputy Sheriff Rawlins placed four police officers in front of the main entrance shortly after the show began to prevent the house being jammed.

The play is a satire on the Consul General, the Kei Hin bank and Japanese immigration companies. The first scene showed the deck of the steamer Coptic. This was a really fine piece of stage work. The smokestack, ventilators, a mast, deck houses, and railing were shown, and in the background was the ocean. It was a Japanese idea of the sea, quite fantastic but realistic enough. Two Japanese immigrants appeared on deck, then a Chinese cook with pails of food. The dialogue was long, but it was relieved now and then by touches of comedy. An immigrant told how he had gone to Yokohama, stayed at a hotel, and taken passage for Honolulu. The hotel keeper charged him \$3 just to get a ticket, otherwise he could not have procured one. Then he had to have money to show on arrival at Honolulu. He had mortgaged his little place for 100 yen intending to send the money back from Honolulu to take up the paper. But he had to borrow 100 yen from the Kei Hin bank, which gave him a certificate of deposit on the Honolulu branch, and was told he would get the money immediately on arrival here. In telling his story to a fellow passenger, the immigrant said he had to deposit

his own money in the Kei Hin bank which then issued the certificate sealed in an envelope, which was not to be opened until he was at sea. The immigrant then unfolds his sash, removes the envelope, breaks the seal, and is almost prostrated to find that the certificate is payable three years later by the Honolulu branch of the Kei Hin bank. In his distress over the plight in which he has put his family, he attempts to jump overboard but is saved by a Japanese student.

The next scene shows the alleged office of the local Consul General. The immigrant and student appear in the office to complain. The Consul won't listen to the complaints. Then a person is introduced as Mr. "Shiozawa," intended to represent the editor of the Hawaii Shimpo, who tells the consul what he knows and thinks, and so the play goes on.

But the play is like the professional oratory that was turned against the Consul recently, and is merely an attempt to belittle him in the estimation of the Japanese of Hawaii. The consul's enemies even went so far as to insult the wife of the consul by having a player dress up to represent her in European costume.

THE OBJECTING BROTHER.

He was "The objectin' brother," an' they knowed him fur an' nigh;
Objected to the runnin' o' the roun' worl' an' the sky;
Warn't anything could please him in reason or in rhyme,
He wuz born fer jest objectin'—fer objectin' all the time!

New bell fer the stepple. . . His objection come to that:
Give the parson a new beaver—didn't like that style o' hat!
Lightnin' rod, fer safety;—No! the lightnin' should respect
The good Lord's house o' meetin'—an' he ris up to object!

He wuz sparkin' of a widder: When it come the marriage day
An' the preacher axed the people of theg had a word to say
Why they shouldn't be united fer weal as well as woe,
He holler'd: "I object, sir!" an' the widder's cake wuz dough!

Contrariest o' fellers in the country, I'll be bound!
Warn't no doin' nuthin' w'en you seen 'em settin' roun'!
An' when he gits to glory—of his beaver-gage that is checked.
It's my belief St. Peter'll shut him out with: "I object!"
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

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